

Marvin Kaplan

Damien Jurado

One day the world will be an airport

Over Brooklyn skies
Where the rain once fell
I lost myself
To the one I love
And then Vera came
Around again
Like she always does

One day I will become
Your phone call
One day I will become
Your phone call

And you will wonder how
When the raindrops fell
I lost my voice
To the one I love
And then Alice came
Around again
Like she always does

Someone to notice me